

42 ORCHESTRA, A POEM OF  
DANCING. [

75\*

Hence is it, that these Graces  
panted are With hand in hand,  
dancing an endless round / <sup>j</sup> And  
with regarding eyes, that still  
beware That there be no  
disgrace amongst them found :  
With equal foot , they beat the  
flowery ground,  
    Laughing ; or s<sup>^</sup>nging, as their  
    Passions will;  
    Yet nothing that they do, becomes  
    them ill I ~

Thus LOVE taught men ! and men thus  
learned of LOVE<sub>s</sub>  
Sweet Music<sup>9</sup> s sound, with feet to  
counterfeit :  
Which was long time before high-  
thundering JOVE  
Was lifted up to Heaven's imperial  
seat,  
For though by birth, he were the Prince  
of Crete ;  
    Nor Crete, nor Heaven should that  
    young Prince have If dancers with  
    their timbrels<sub>s</sub> had not been !  
[seen?

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Since when ; all ceremonious  
mysteries,  
All sacred orgies and religious rites ,  
All poms , and triumphs , and  
solemnities,  
All funerals , nuptials, and like public  
sights,  
All parliaments of peace, and  
warlike fights, All learned  
arts, and every great  
affair, A lively shape of  
Dancing seems to bear.

8.  
70.

For what did he, who, with his  
ten-tongued Ltte, Gave beasts  
and blocks an understanding ear;  
Or rather into bestial minds and  
brutes, Shed and infused the  
beams of Reason clear ?  
Doubtless, for men that rude and  
savage were<sup>^</sup>  
    A civil form of Dancing he devised !

Wherewith unto their gods, they  
sacrificed !